

# MAD BATMAN SPECTACULAR

July 1997

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from the  
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& ROBIN**

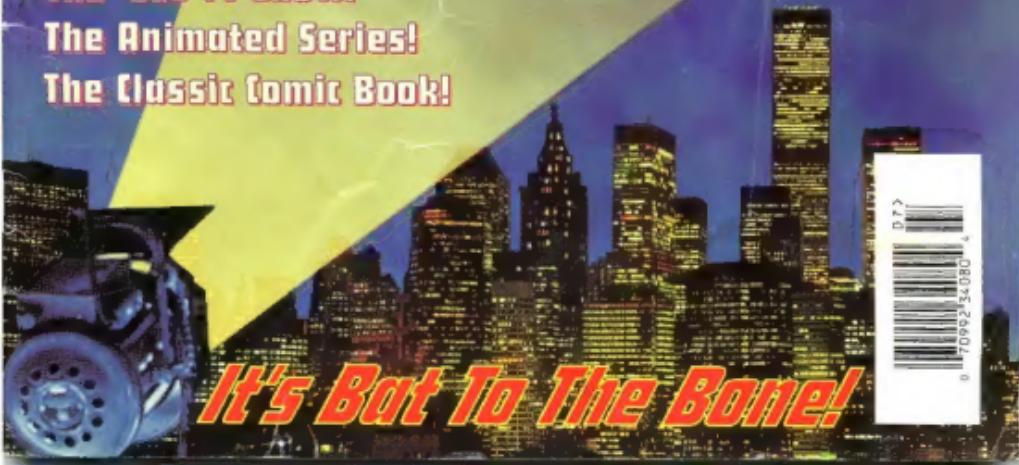
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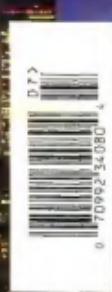
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# MAD BATMAN SPECTACULAR

JULY 1997

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What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

# BATT

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

In the past five years, Gotham has become a city with the worst crime rate in the nation! Thank God that a good citizen like Bettyman has come forth to clean it all up!

Yeah. But where was that "Good Citizen" during the five years that the city was getting this bad???

I am Bettyman! Creature of the Night! Thanks to me, crimes after dark have decreased 50%!

Creature of the Night! Hah! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

This is terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

On New York, L.A., Chicago or Miami's Eleven O'Clock Evening News!

THE DYNAMIC UND DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good bit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

# BATTYMAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART



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Creature of the Night! Hah! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

Geez, bullets don't have any effect! Doesn't anything hurt you?? If you say that my outfit looks a little farty, that really hurts!

Ha, ha! Shake hands with 40,000 volts!!!

That's some practical joke!

You should see his "Whoopie Cushion"!



I wonder why Battyman needs such exotic looking vehicles as the Batty-mobile and the Battywing?

Actually, he doesn't! Toy manufacturers do! While Battyman uses the Batty-mobile and the Battywing to fight criminals, desperate toy makers will use them to fight Nintendo!

MORT DRUCKER

# BATMAN

WRITER: STAN HART



Geez, bullets  
don't have  
any effect!  
Doesn't  
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If you  
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Batman uses the Batty-  
mobile and the Battywing  
to fight criminals, des-  
perate toy makers will use  
them to fight Nintendo!

Art  
DRICKER

He likes to do his target practice using a mirror.

Is it more of a challenge?

No, it gives him a chance to look at himself!

God, you are gorgeous!

Why, thank you!

Who's talking about you?!

You're my woman and I don't want you messin' around with another man!

What makes you think I ever would?

Oh, it's just a feeling I have!

CRACK!

I love to gaze into your eyes!

Because they're so incredibly lovely?

No, because I can see my reflection in them!

Even though he's my trusted lieutenant and I hate to seem like an ingrate, it may be time to get rid of this guy!

What does Bruce Swain need all these weapons for?

They're good in case he changes careers — from millionaire playboy to millionaire mass murderer!

I'm quite proud of my collection of deadly weapons. I'm also proud to be the co-holder of the National Rifle Association's Man-of-the-Year Award!

Who was the other award winner?

Mohammed Kaddafi

Remember the instructions I gave you about Naltier, meet Shoot to mislead.

Don't you mean "Shoot to kill"?

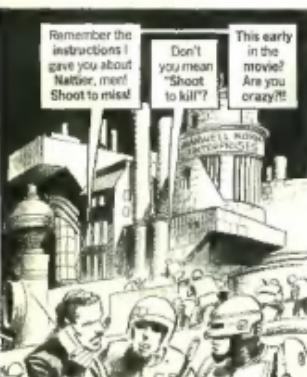
This early in the movie? Are you crazy?!!

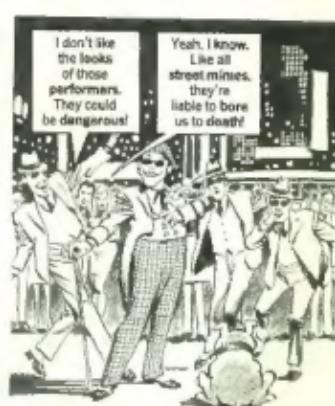
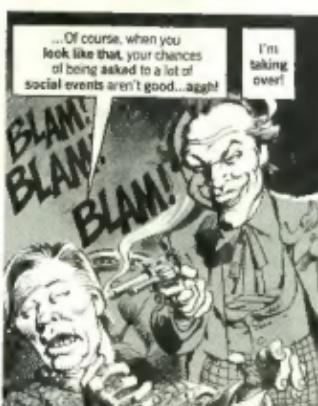
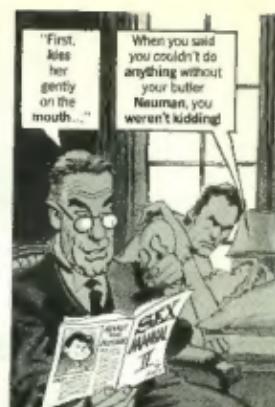
Some henchmen I got! They're not afraid of falling into vats of toxic waste, but let one schmuck in a bat costume show up and they're scared to death!

Ugh! What do they manufacture here?

Baby food!

At least you have the consolation of knowing your dive scored a perfect "10"!

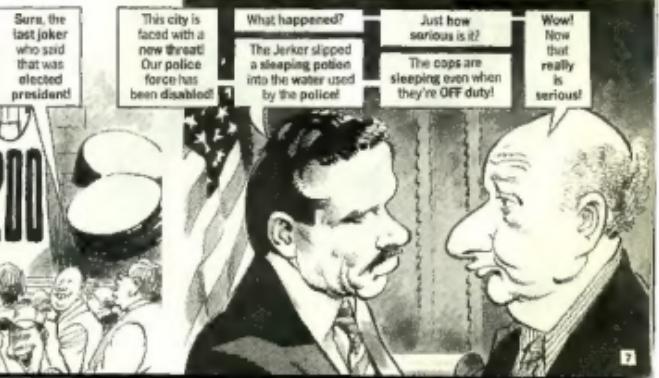
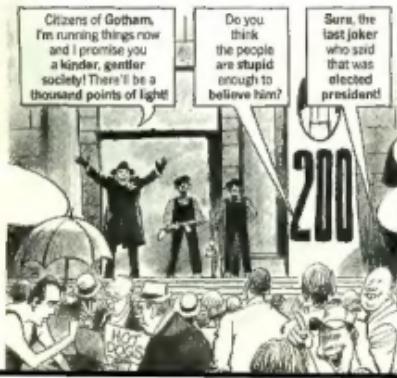


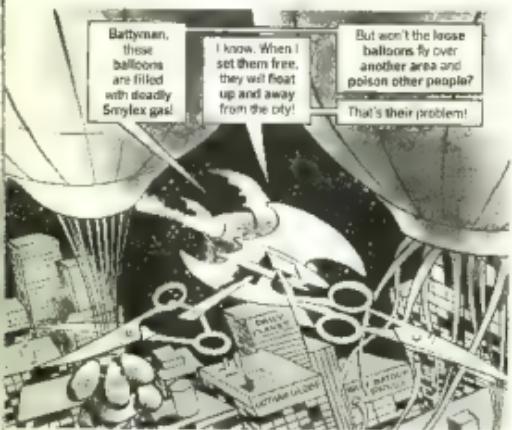






THE NEXT DAY...





HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... THIS STORY, THEN... HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

# BAT BOY AND RUBIN!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO CHARGE! SHOULD WE:  
(A) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?  
(B) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?  
(C) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE MORAL THING, THE NOBLE THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD EXPECT US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT WAIT...

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS JUST LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!



WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS!

HALP!

NOTE:  
WE REPEAT:  
LAMPOON!  
BAT BOY HIT A  
BOY! HIT A  
4!

(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHUGGNER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...

...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOGGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!

WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOGGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH)  
(COUGH)  
...DRILLED  
SECRET GAS!  
...HAND ME A  
KLEENEX FROM  
THE GLOVE  
COMPARTMENT,  
WILL YOU,  
RUBE?!

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY!  
...LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT!  
A...A...THAT'S IT! A ROAD  
MAP FROM THE AAA...  
AND A PAIR  
OF GLOVES!

SO WHAT?  
DIDN'T YOU EVER  
SEE GLOVES IN A  
GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

...WITH  
HANDS IN  
'EM?



A BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE FLOGGLE GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE FLEAGLE GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...



...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS!  
...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...





...THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG!  
...MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG  
OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN  
CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!

WHAT DO YOU  
SAY, BAT BOY,  
SHOULD WE  
TAKE 'EM ON?

NOTE:  
EL-MY-BM.  
POOH  
LAMPOON!

OF COURSE NOT.  
YOU STUPID  
FOOL! CAN'T  
YOU SEE  
WE'RE OUT-  
NUMBERED?

BUT BAT BOY, BOY! THEY'RE  
PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!...  
HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND  
OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET  
GAS IN YOUR BELT TO  
STOP 'EM?

O.K.! HERE GOES TINY  
VIAL NUMBER 1! A  
SECRET GAS THAT RIDS  
THE BODY OF OFFENDING  
ODORS AND... OOP! WAIT  
A MINUTE! THIS IS MY  
'ARRD' SPRAY PEODORANT!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!  
...O.K.! HERE GOES TINY  
VIAL NUMBER 2! A  
SECRET GAS THAT MAKES  
CROOKS THINK THEY'RE  
COPS, AND THEY PUT  
THEMSELVES IN JAIL!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!  
...O.K.! HERE GOES  
TINY VIAL NUMBER 3!  
IT FIRES A SECRET 9  
INCH SELF-PROPELLED  
ARTILLERY SHELL!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!  
...BOY! IS THAT GANG  
TOUGH!... NOW I TRY  
THE SECRETTEST VIAL  
OF ALL WITH A SECRET  
WEAPON THAT IS  
BOUND TO STOP THE  
FLEAGLE GANG...



...AND NOW... WE  
DEFTLY SWING OUT  
ON OUR ROPE... **HEY!**  
**SOMEONE ELSE**  
**IS SWINGING ON**  
**THIS ROPE!**

HA BOY! WHAT  
A CLUMSY DOPE...  
TRYING TO HORN  
IN ON OUR ACT!  
WHO EVER HEARD  
OF SWINGING ON  
A ROPE BY THE  
NECK!

**Note:**  
ANY JAILBIRD  
THAT IS IN  
THAT  
LAMPOON  
AND JOKER  
JAIL IS  
DEEPLY  
A LAMPOON.

**BY THE NECK?**

...THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE  
WORK OF THE SAME  
MURDERER OF THE OTHER  
BOBBIES!...QUICK!...ONTO  
THE BAT-O-WAGON!

...THERE IS ONLY  
ONE GANG LEFT IN  
COSMOPOLIS  
THAT COULD'VE DONE  
THIS... THE FLURGLE  
GANG!...NOW I  
DEFTLY TOSS A  
ROPE...

...HERE WE GO  
DOWN TO THE  
HIDEOUT OF THE  
FLURGLE GANG...

**WHEE!**

ALLEX  
DOP!

HUP

HEY-  
UP!  
LE'S  
GO!  
HOO  
HEY  
HA  
HOOPLA!

**OOPS!**

SCREECH!

LE'S  
GO!

HEP!

HEP!

HEP!

HEY  
UP!

NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING  
IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE  
WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I  
HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL  
OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET  
AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO  
WE DO NOW?

...THE ANSWER IS  
SIMPLE, RUBIN!  
ONE HAS MERELY  
TO LET GO OF  
THE ROPE AND  
DROP DEFTLY TO  
THE GROUND...

...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK  
OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO  
THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY  
THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE  
HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF  
THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT  
IS... IF ONE HAS A  
WEAPONS BELT!



**CRASH**

**CRUNCH!**

**BOOM!**  
**BA-DOINK!**

COME ON,  
RUBIN! THERE'S  
THE FLURGLE  
GANG! CHARGE!

LOOK, GANG -  
MEMBERS! HERE  
COMES BAT  
BOY AND RUBIN.  
SHOOT 'EM  
DOWN!

BA  
DA  
BAM

BOOM  
PAF BLAM!  
MISSED!

POW BAM  
MISSED!

BRRT  
KA POW  
MISSED!

MISSSED! MISSSED! MISSSED!

BAM  
BAM

POW  
BAM  
BRRT  
POW

LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF  
WOMEN!... QUICK LEAVE AT MY GAS VIALS!

GAS VIALS! YOU WON'T  
USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN  
WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?

HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF...  
I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET  
VIAL OF ARRID SPRAY  
DEODORANT!

PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS,  
YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION  
CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!...  
MAINLY WRASSLING!

RIGHT!

CRUNCH  
SNAP CRACKLE POP THUD EK HOO OW HAW  
R.RIP!  
LEG GO!  
KA DWEEFNG! ZOW BAZH EK HAW  
HAW SCHMETZ! OVI

TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR  
MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS  
FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING,  
ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS HOAH!

NOTE:  
NOT A SPITTOON  
NOT A CARTOON  
NOT A HARPOON  
BUT A  
LAMPOON!

LET 'EM HAVE  
IT, BAT BOY!

WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LET'S HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!



HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EEK!



YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...



...TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!

PUNCH!  
PUNCH!

WHOOSH!

THE STRANG

...THE STRANG

PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!



RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESESIDES MONEY... FINER THINGS!... THINGS THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT... THINGS MUCH BETTER! FINER THAN MONEY... THINGS LIKE... LIKE... LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!

ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOGGLE GANG IS WIPE OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPE OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPE OUT... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE CRAZY MIXED UP KID... AND THAT IS... IS... IS...



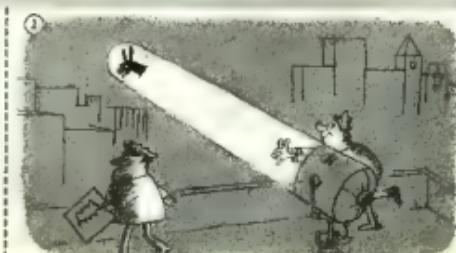
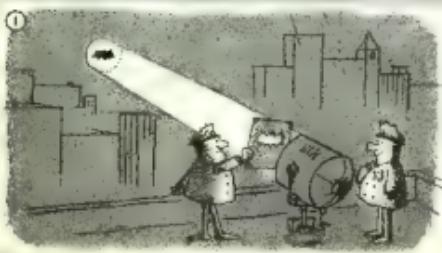
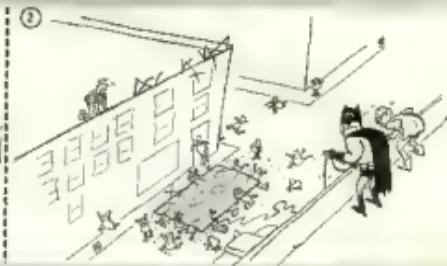
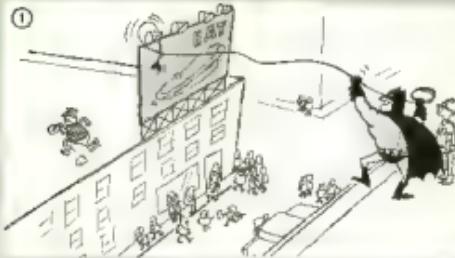
I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!



GLOOOP!

15

# A MAD LOOK



# AT BATMAN



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



Aragones S.

1992 is shaping up to be a really miserable year! Our beloved President embarrasses every U.S. citizen by hurling all over the Japanese Prime Minister, Raúl Julia is back on Broadway and Country Music continues to gain in popularity! And if all that weren't bad enough, now...

I'm Danny DeVito—also known as The Penguin! In this film I play a half man/half bird! The role was a snap for me since I had a big advantage—was already half man!!!

I'm Michael Keaton—also known as Batman! In my last film I was romantically linked with Vicki Vale! Unfortunately, I could not give her what she wanted and now she is no longer with me!

Tell me sir what was it that Miss Vale wanted from you? A commitment?

No, Neuman. I'm afraid she wanted a piece of the gross profits to appear in the sequel!

I'm Michelle Pfeiffer—also known as Scathwoman! In this film I whip Batman's cuts little buns all over Gotham City! Well, okay in truth my Mount double whips his stunt double's cute little buns all over Gotham City!



That Scathwoman disguise is the most transparent one I've ever seen! Do they expect us to believe that people in Gotham City can tell when they're really not?

It's a disorder that afflicts people who live in comic books! It's the same egotism they have in Metropolis where they can't tell Clark Kent is really Superman wearing glasses!

If all this merchandise was left over from the first Batman movie, just think how much crap will be remaindered after this bomb!

It would have been a better movie if Warner Brothers had spent half as much time on improving the script as they did on pushing the merchandise!

Wasn't Rappin', the Boy Blunder, supposed to be in this one?

How soon? As soon as Macaulay Culkin puts on enough muscle not to look idiotic in Rappin's outfit!

# BUTTMAN

## RE TURN S

THREE months ago we still haven't found a suitable name for him!

A suitable name? We haven't found a suitable biological classification for him!

When you said it was time for the baby to be baptized I didn't know this was what you had in mind!

Water is water!

I've heard of parents flushing soiled diapers down the toilet and into the sewers, but they usually take the baby out ~~in~~ them first!



ARTIST: MOI DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART

Saltine, you understand as my secretary, you'll have to work late some nights!

You mean when you get really busy?

No, I mean when I get really horny!

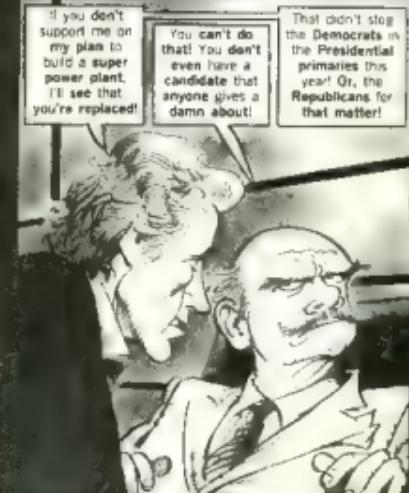
Didn't you male chauvinists learn anything from the Anita Hill Senate Hearings?

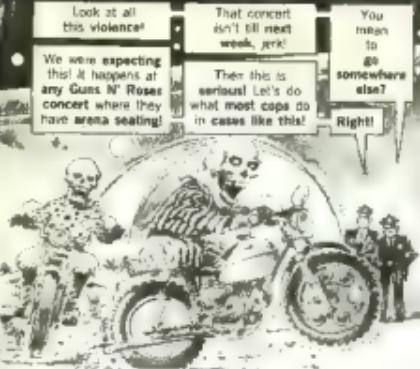
Sure did! When Clarence Thomas was appraised as a Supreme Court Justice it taught us that we could get away with things like this!

If you don't support me on my plan to build a super power plant, I'll see that you're replaced!

You can't do that! You don't even have a candidate that anyone gives a damn about!

That didn't stop the Democrats in the Presidential primaries this year! Or, the Republicans for that matter!





We were expecting that it happens at any Guns N' Roses concert where they have arena seating!

That concert isn't till next week, jerk!

Then this is serious! Let's do what most cops do in cases like this!

You intend to go somewhere else?  
Right!

My Bummobile is fantastic! It can sprout wings, deploy razor sharp blades and launch deadly frisbees! But the most amazing thing about this totally dependable and efficient vehicle is that it was made by an American car company!

If he was raised by penguins, don't you wonder how he can speak English?

Not really! I know a guy who was raised by frogs and he can speak French!

Look! The sign from Commissioner Boredom! It means he needs Buttman!

It's strange that in the age of cellular phones, electronic mail and fax machines, he still uses this antiquated way of communicating with you.

If you think that's strange, what do you think of a grown man dressing up like a bat with a cumbersome cape and a mask that gets all sweaty inside, who fights crime without getting paid?

The word "putz" does come to mind!



Well, Buttman, you did it again! You cleaned up Gotham City!

I don't want any thanks, Commissioner Boredom!

And you're not getting any! With you around, the citizens don't think they need cops and they keep cutting the department budget! You know how many policemen you've thrown out of work? You're a one-man recession!

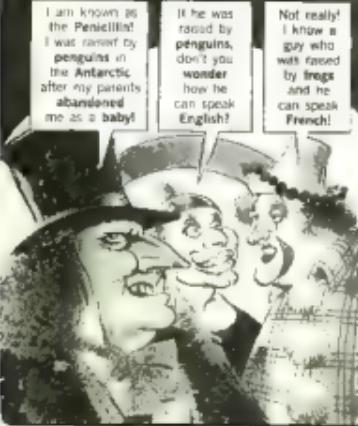


I am known as the Penguin! I was raised by penguins in the Antarctic after my parents abandoned me as a baby!

You thought you could get rid of your old partner by cutting him up and flushing him down the toilet! But I live in the sewers and I see everything!

How can you live in the... ugh... sewers???

It's got its advantages! Like you don't have any neighbors to hassle you when you throw parties... and you don't have to worry about dieting because you never have an appetite from living down here with all the drech! The only time it gets bad is when someone uses Liquid Plummer—that stuff really stings!



I'm not a bad guy. All I want is to find out who my human parents are! Just once I'd like to get a nice Christmas present from my folks, instead of the dead, giftwrapped fish my penguin parents always give me!

Gee, that gets you right in the heart!

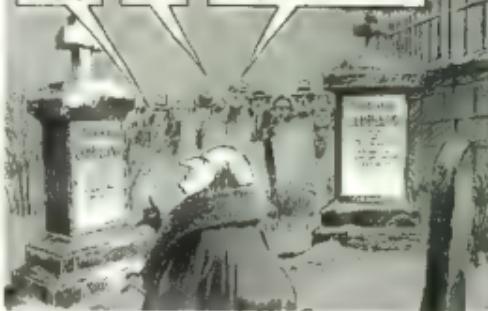
Yaaah! From now on I'm going to use a better grade of toilet paper to show him that I care!



These are my parents, peacefully sleeping!

Why are they so far apart?

That's how they slept when they were alive! They didn't want to take a chance of ever having another one of those!



Extra! Pencillin in Gotham says, "I Forgive My Folks"!

"Love Is What It's All About," Bird Guy tells the Daily News!

Pencillin admits to Supermarket Sun, "I Never Slept With Bill Clinton!"

I love this publicity! By the way, except in the movies, when's the last time you saw a newsboy handing papers on a street corner?



I know all about your corrupt scheme! You're going to build a giant capacitor, not a power plant! You're going to store energy, not produce it and therefore have the city at your mercy! What do you think would happen if the story got out?

Nothing would happen! The story is so confusing no one could possibly understand it! However, just to be on the safe side...



Dad, what are you doing?

I have a lot of difficulty telling employees that they're fired! This is an easier way!

But she's going to die!

Don't get all bent out of shape, son. She was only a temp!



I'll never again complain about the lousy job of snow removal that Gotham City's sanitation department does!

This cat is sweet to give me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, but what am I supposed to do with this disgusting furball? Yecch!







Either these kids have been captured by The Penicillin or it's the first day of a new school term!

What are you up to, Neuman?

Penicillin is about to make a speech! I'm going to interrupt his television signal so that nothing comes over!

Are you sure you can do it?

Positive! I did it all the time when I worked for a cable TV company!

Things don't always work out the way you hope! I wanted to have my name up in lights. Instead I get my tush up in lights!

I'm going under! I knew I should have started at the shallow end!

I haven't the heart to tell him this is the shallow end! Goodbye, Penicillin! We won't be seeing you again!

That's not my fault! If this script had been better, they might have brought me back for a sequel!

I feel empty and unfulfilled!

Ha, ha, ha, ha! I got my revenge at last!

I recognize that voice!

It was I, The Jerker, who wrote the terrible screenplay for the miserable movie! Die of embarrassment, Caped Crusader! Revenge is mine!! HAI HAI HAI HAI HAI HAI

THE END?

The Caped Crusader is back on the screen, and this time they've signed yet another actor for the title role. He's George Clooney, out to scale new heights! How did this come about? Read on as we rhyme you to death with...

# CLOONEY AS THE BAT

(with apologies – again – to Ernest Lawrence Thayer)



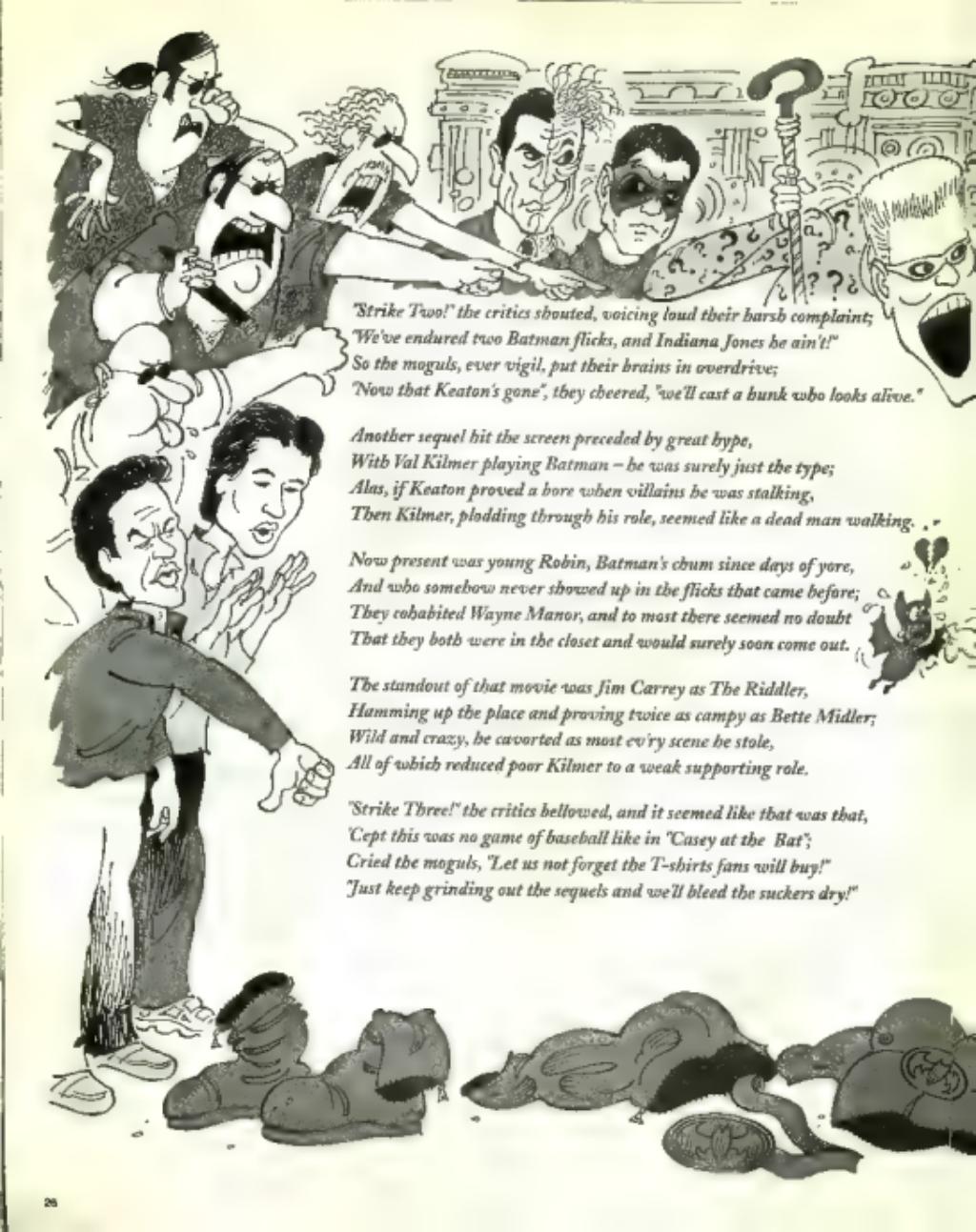
*The outlook was depressing on the Warner Brothers lot;  
The cost of films was soaring, but the ticket sales were not  
And when Who's That Girl went nowhere and Young Einstein had no luck,  
It was clear to all the moguls that their choice of films did suck.*

*Let's do Batman," someone murmured – no one knows for sure who said it;  
(Although when the flick made millions, each exec would take the credit)  
And they shot a mighty epic, betting film fans would go ape  
At the sight of Michael Keaton clad in latex and a cape.*

*The Joker was the villain and although he wound up beaten,  
The performance of Jack Nicholson annihilated Keaton;  
"Hey, that's showbiz," said the mogul, for they soon were realizing  
That The Joker was the hero when it came to merchandising.*

*"Strike One!" the critics thundered, and they one and all agreed  
That the choice of Michael Keaton was a sorry one indeed;  
"How true," concurred the moguls, who were wise and knowing men,  
And to show they'd learned their lesson, they signed Keaton up again.*

*The sequel stumbled forth, a ho-hum epic it was more like;  
Twice as drearisome was Keaton – many said he was Al Gore-like.  
While The Penguin reeked with evil and Catwoman flashed her whip,  
It was clear the Caped Crusader once again had lost his grip.*



*'Strike Two!' the critics shouted, voicing loud their harsh complaint;  
We've endured two Batman flicks, and Indiana Jones be ain't!"  
So the moguls, ever vigil, put their brains in overdrive;  
Now that Keaton's gone", they cheered, "we'll cast a hunk who looks alive."*

*Another sequel hit the screen preceded by great hype,  
With Val Kilmer playing Batman - he was surely just the type;  
Alas, if Keaton proved a bore when villains he was stalking,  
Then Kilmer, plodding through his role, seemed like a dead man walking.*

*Now present was young Robin, Batman's cbum since days of yore,  
And who somehow never showed up in the flicks that came before;  
They cobabited Wayne Manor, and to most there seemed no doubt  
That they both were in the closet and would surely soon come out.*

*The standout of that movie was Jim Carrey as The Riddler,  
Hamming up the place and proving twice as campy as Bette Midler;  
Wild and crazy, he cavorted as most ev'ry scene he stole,  
All of which reduced poor Kilmer to a weak supporting role.*

*'Strike Three!' the critics bellowed, and it seemed like that was that,  
'Cept this was no game of baseball like in 'Casey at the Bat';  
Cried the moguls, "Let us not forget the T-shirts fans will buy!"  
Just keep grinding out the sequels and we'll bleed the suckers dry!"*





*Thus they shot another picture and the saga lived once more;  
(We can't quite fit in the title, so we'll call it Batman IV)  
One producer wanted Jamie Farr, another, Mickey Rooney,  
But the movie needed someone fresh, and so they signed George Clooney.*

*He was handsome, he was dashing, the quintessence of a star –  
Known to countless TV viewers as that cut-up on ER;  
Here at last they had a Batman who was equal to the role –  
A monumental man of action whom the critics would extol.*

*Brave Clooney struggled mightily to take charge of the show,  
For most ev'rywhere he looked there loomed another fiendish foe –  
Like the evil Poison Ivy, overplayed by Uma Thurman,  
Not to mention Schwarzenegger, spreading fear and sounding German.*

*"I'm the star!" exulted Clooney, revving up the Batmobile;  
"I'll get raves!" he boasted proudly as he crouched behind the wheel;  
He would prove he was a hero that the world would not forget;  
He'd be praised beyond all measure as the finest Batman yet.*

*Oh, somewhere there are idols who are worthy of the name,  
Winning kudos from the critics, getting showered with acclaim;  
And somewhere there are heroes who survive the toughest test,  
But there is no joy in filmdom – Clooney struck out like the rest.*



# OUTTAKES FROM THE NEW

OUTTAKE # 27  
THE KISS



OUTTAKE # 63  
THE MORNING AFTER



OUTTAKE # 147  
THE ARREST



# MOVIE BATMAN & ROBIN

## OUTTAKE # 203 THE SIGNAL



The new *Batman* cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody *Batman* movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk over more money from the *Dynamic Duo*.) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

There it is! Commissioner Gores, the new Batmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gothic City now! It has a Batsaizer Scanner, a BatsRadar Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour, and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrains I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the summenent BatsComputer and the Turnescent Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius. Batsmash! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor, Ribbin, but I can't find the freaking BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a criminal!

I'd like to turn on the BatsMonitor, Ribbin, but I can't find the freaking BatsMonitor! Neaman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

Here's your Bats-Remote! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batsman! The perpe-trators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bow tie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Penguin!

Don't spell it for me, Goy! Wonder I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!



# BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES



WRITER: DICK D'ABARTOLO

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Penguin has vanished without a trace!

Damnit! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Penguin!

Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Riddle, and a little more time chasing down criminals!

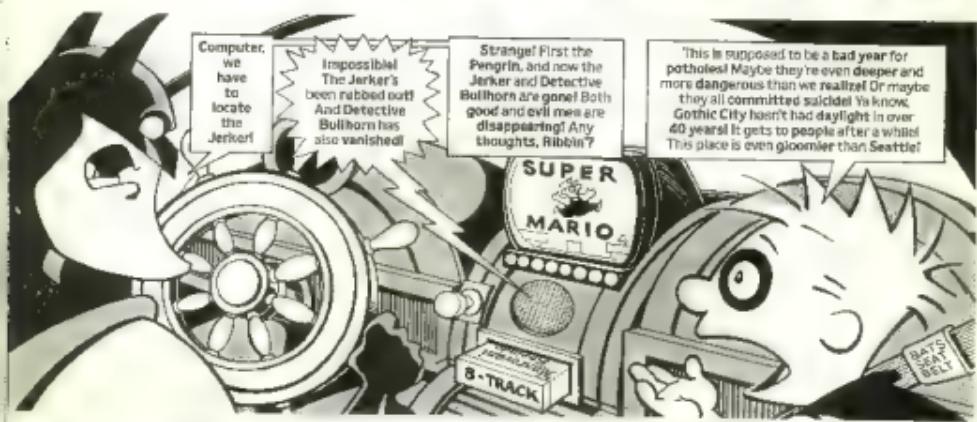
Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his info-commercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only \$9.95 a deranged minute! Ha-ha-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!





This is another way the producers save money—totally dark panels just like the movie! But this is nuts! I can't see where I'm walking, Batsman!

Don't worry, Robin, I've got your hand!

Er...that's not my hand, big guy!  
Oh... Sorry... "little guy!"

Look, Batsman. It's Catty-woman and the Scarecrow!

Careful, Robin. Catty-woman is releasing some horrid gas!

That might be me, Batsman! We did stop at Taco Bell!

It doesn't matter! We must have some gas in every episode! Animated programs can't show blood and guns so the villains always use some mysterious gas to put us to sleep!

Who needs gas? It's the preposterous plots and hackneyed dialogue that always make me drawl!



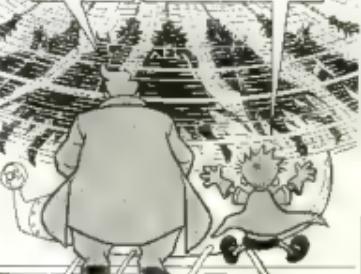
Are you hurt, Batsman?

No! Luckily those boxes just contain harmless sound effects!



Batsman took off after Catty-woman, but he seems to be going in circles!

He is, Commissioner! His BatsRope missed the billboard on the top of that building and got caught on the blade of your police helicopter! Look at him go! Wheee!



You can stop looking for weapons in your BatsBelt to use against Catty-woman! She suddenly vanished without a trace! And so did the Scarecrow!

I'm not looking for weapons, I'm looking for aspirin! That helicopter spin gave me one ferocious BatsMigraine!



Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken everything you possibly can out of your BatsBelt! There can't be anything else left in there!

There's one more thing left, Robin—another BatsBelt! Now I can start all over again!





Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

# BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Finster Cleaners? This is Bats-Man! You sent me the wrong costume! What do you mean "You sent it to the ballet school by mistake"? Get it back and send it over to me quick!

You'd sure look ridiculous fighting crime in this outfit, Mr. Swain!

MORT DRUCKER

Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...

Hi, Zelde. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a non-athletic type like you, Gray Dickson!

DEAN

Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of nerve asking me for a date after what happened the last time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a middle-aged lady! I saw you sneaking off down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtis! That was no lady—that was Bats-Man! He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail!

This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my love life! I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!





Holy Don Amecel! Some phone! A direct wire to the Commissioner's office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is a very witty conversationalist! And not only that . . . waid! The Bats-Phone! Hello, Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were just talking about your Nul Really? Okay!



It was the Commissioner! He's bored out of his mind! He said we've been on the air 15 minutes and we haven't had one fight, seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall!

Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what about my date tonight?



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date will have to wait until evil and injustice have been erased from Gotham City! And after that, we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel the need for feminine companionship, there's always Aunt Hattie!



Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy night off and he gives me the whole darn Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked for it! There's only one cat sharp enough to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!

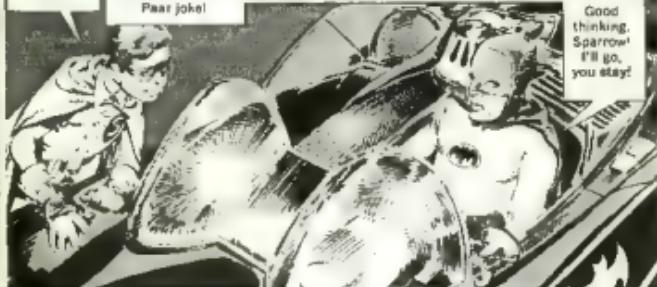


### Leapin' Lizards! It's Sparrow Versus Bats-Man!

The Bats-Mobile is all set to go. B.M.

I wish you wouldn't call me that, Sparrow! It sounds like an old Jack Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed here to protect her while the other zooms into town in the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and . . .



Good thinking, Sparrow! I'll go, you stay!

That's better. At least now I look like a normal teenager! And in a few minutes . . .





## Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!



Hmmmm . . . getting this Bat off my back is going to be tougher than I figured. But my next idea won't fail.



## Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?

Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived. I took the liberty of opening it for you—it's a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come think of it, I can use a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a Lesser beamf! So long, you old Bat!

It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just robbed the Wessel Foundation Museum . . .

Tell him not to worry—the paintings are all insured for more than they're worth!

Not just the paintings, sir—they stole the whole museum!

What? Give me that phone!



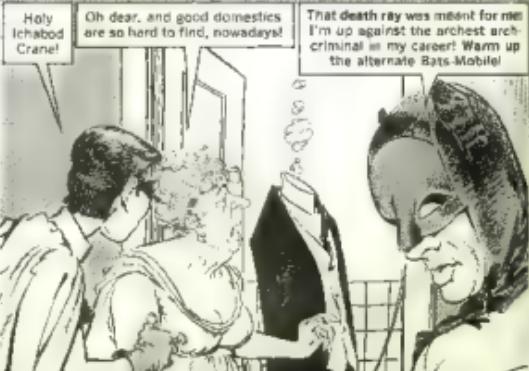
They cut the whole museum on wheels and stole it in broad daylight! Astounding! Sounds like a new menace has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Santini Brothers?

Yeaahhhh!!!

Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was intent for me! I'm up against the archest arch-criminal in my career! Warm up the alternate Bats-Mobile!



Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!



**Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!**

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up. Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



Bats-Man! I just received a call from a friend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are thousands of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only ONE Bats-Man!



If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

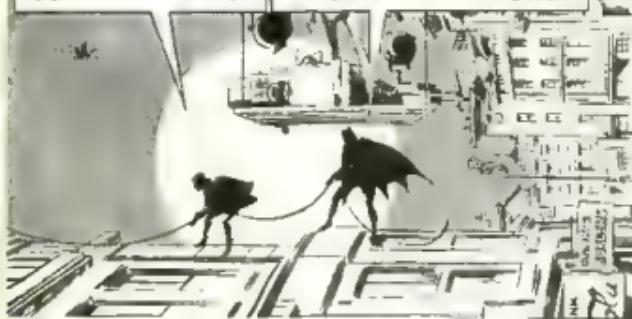
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!



Listen, Bats-Man... let's use Bats-Plan #5 where we go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderfull! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera sideways to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!



It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!



Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner?

A lesson I learned from you in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about logic and TV writers? You were right! They have none! That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Side wearing street clothes and ending up in the Bats-Gave in full costume! But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! Finished!

arrow, don't  
through with  
ur devilish  
theme! You  
an't toss all  
his away—  
ings, money  
farm . . .

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they watch the program! For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even turn on their sets!

Then along came "Bats-Man" and the industry made a revolutionary discovery. Give the "in" group garbage—make the show bad enough and they'll call it "camp" and stay glued to their sets!

Holy Nielsen!  
You mean the  
swingers are  
really squarer  
than the  
squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the bank! And about your little problems, Boy Wonderful... remember, I promised you a *Bluebird of Happiness*? Now that you're... shall we say "old enough"... you can start sharing the show's fringe benefits! Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous doll guest stars?

I dig.  
I dig. Man.  
I dig!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
YEAH!

FIENDS LIKE OLD TIMES DEPT.

Long before Batman made it to the big screen, the Caped Crusader enjoyed success in a ridiculously overdone and campy 60's TV show. Each week the Dynamic Duo would chase an "arch criminal" portrayed by a has-been, washed up actor who couldn't get work anywhere else! This got us thinking (which is a rare thing indeed!): If Batman returned to television now, there'd be a whole new group of has-beens to choose from! So here, along with sample plotlines and some random scenes, are a few of our selections for...

# Villains Awaiting Batman's Return to TV

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITERS: JOE RAJOLA  
AND CHARLIE KADAVU



# JACKIE MASON as THE CATERER

The criminally insane master chef supplies free gourmet food to the Gotham City Police so they do nothing but eat, gain weight and become too fat and lazy to stop his sinister crime spree!



# BOY GEORGE as CROSS-DRESSER

Master criminal Cross-Dresser escapes from prison disguised as Commissioner Gordon's daughter. He blackmails Thomas Hovel, the curator of the Gotham City Museum, into giving him the priceless painting "Blue Boy" by threatening to release compromising photos of Hovel wearing a strapless evening gown with matching pumps.



# BOB GUCCIONE as SLEAZEBOG

Sleazebag sponsors Tina Tramp as his own erotic entrant in the usually pure and moral Miss Gotham City Pageant! Tina is so much more aggressively sexy and seductive than the other contestants that she is sure to be named the winner by the aroused judges—leaving Sleazebag to steal the jeweled tiara given to the winner!

Well, Miss Tramp, (drool) when... I mean if, you've chosen Miss Gotham City, (slobber) how would you use your body, I mean title, to improve society?

Well, the first thing I'd do would be...

I'll answer that for her! She'll be a forthright, bold and controversial Miss Gotham City! She'll lobby to make mud wrestling an inter-collegiate event! She'll defend the first amendment rights of pageant judges to spend time in her hot tub whenever they want! Come on honey, show 'em your tattoo!

So, Sleazebag thinks he can distract us by locking us in this cramped peepshow booth!

I can melt the lock in a second by using my Bat-Anti-Peepshow-Lock-Laser! Reach for it in my utility belt, Robin!

Holy hormones! Forget about the lock, Batman! I'm running out of quarters! Can you break a twenty?



# JOE PISCOPO as THE IRRITANT

Upon his release from jail, Batman's old nemesis, The Irritant, desperately seeks revenge against the Dynamic Duo. The obnoxious super-crook takes them by surprise in the Batcave and mercilessly tortures them with his grating personality and moronic behavior!

Did ya ever notice how supermarket receipts are so blurry? Why is that? That's my Andy Rooney impression!

Pretty good, huh? And I'm just getting started! Now I'm going to do my two-hour Bruce Springsteen impersonation without looking or sounding like him at all! Ha ha!

Holy lack of talent! My mind is turning to putty! This is the worst punishment we've ever been subjected to!

I only hope we escape before he does his Lite Beer commercials! I really hate those things!

Batman! Are you all right? What happened to The Irritant?

I shot him! Let that be a lesson to you, Robin! Even the most dedicated crime fighters have their breaking point!

I want to be buried in Jersey, do you want to be buried in Jersey?



## GETTING TOO CARREYED AWAY DEPT.

The place: Gotham City. The time: dusk. As the sun sets over the vast cityscape, the denizens of the underworld go into action. Their mission is to commit heinous crimes against the state, destroy the fabric of society, and do battle with a friggin' panty-wearing latex pants, a long-flowing cape and a sweaty leather mask! Yup, if we've seen this once, we've seen this three times. There's nothing new about...

# BUTTMAN

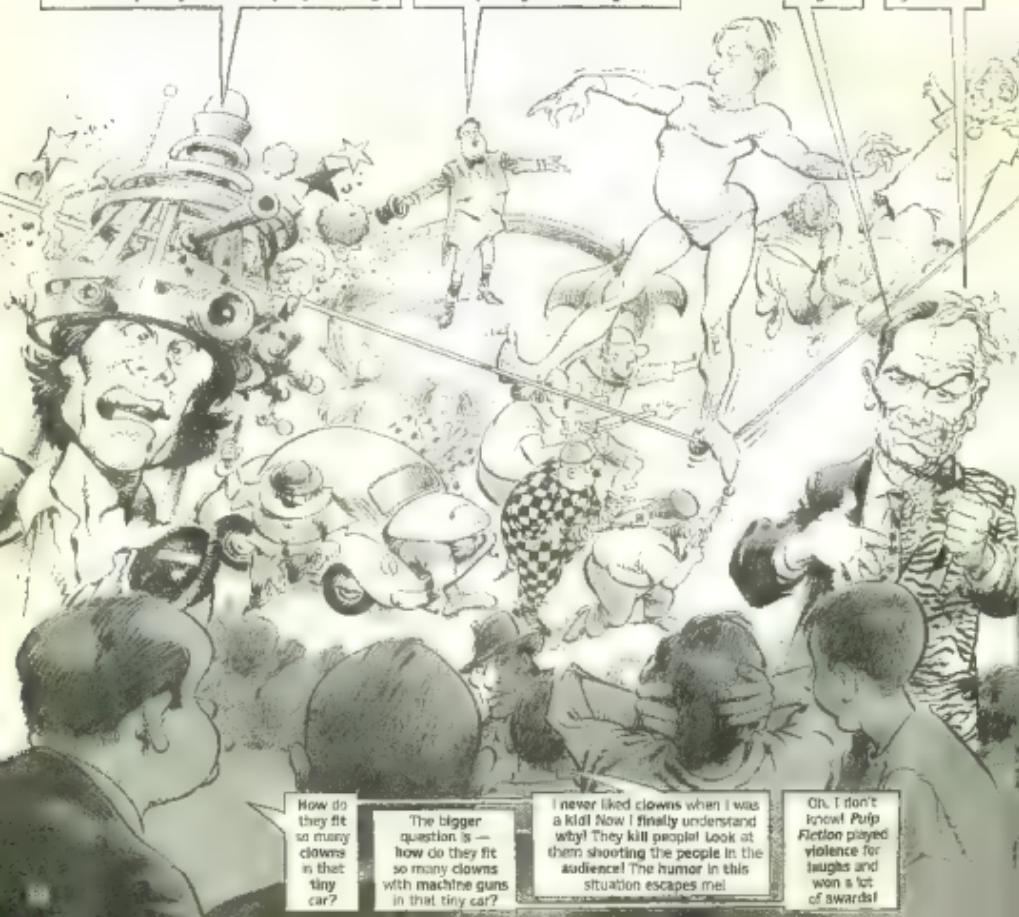
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I can't believe Brute Lame wouldn't help me mass produce my invention! He said it was too much like a mind control device, but he's wrong! And if I can get my device on him, I'll use it to control his mind! My virtual reality invention makes things seem so real! I feel like I'm really at a circus! It even smells bad! I better be careful not to step in any virtual reality elephant dung!

The Children's Hospital profusely thanks Brute Lame for his generous contribution of one million dollars! Unfortunately, to celebrate his donation we spent one million five hundred thousand on this stupid circus spectacular, so the orphans get screwed again!

The circus! I love it! It's fun for kids of all ages!

The circus! I hate it! I can't wait for someone to get killed!



How do they fit so many clowns in that tiny car?

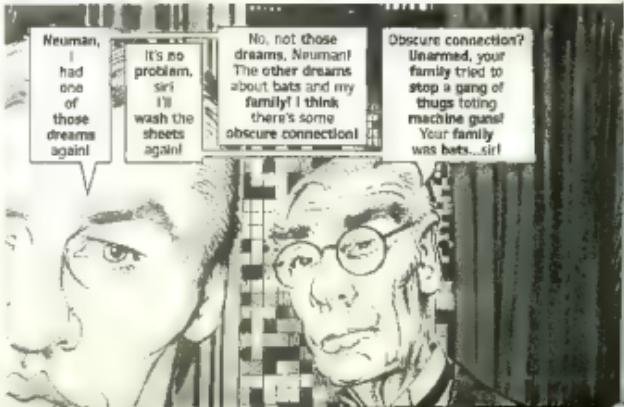
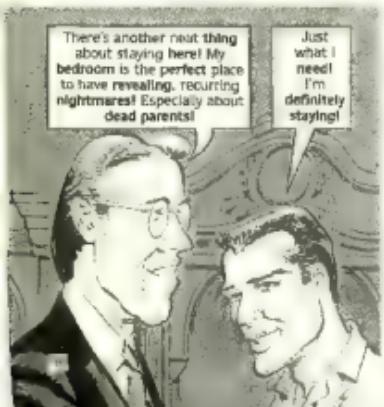
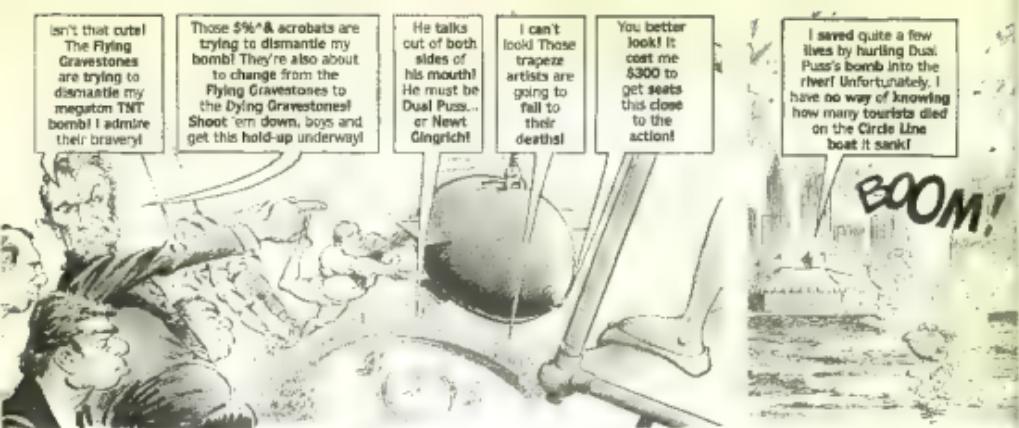
The bigger question is — how do they fit so many clowns with machine guns in that tiny car?

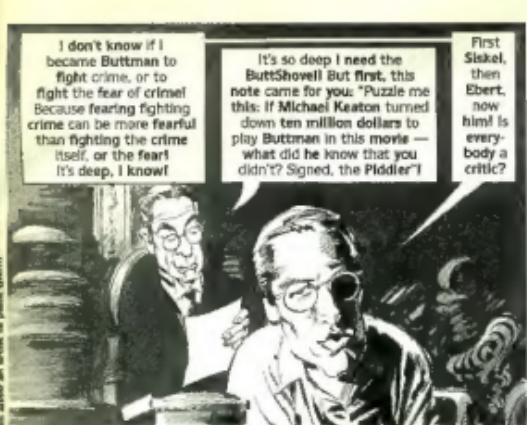
I never liked clowns when I was a kid! Now I finally understand why! They kill people! Look at them shooting the people in the audience! The humor in this situation escapes me!

Oh, I don't know! Pulp Fiction played violence for laughs and won a lot of awards!

# FERSHLUGGNER







It's so deep I need the ButtShowell but first, this note came for you: "Puzzle me this: If Michael Keaton turned down ten million dollars to play Buttman in this movie — what did he know that you didn't?" Signed, the Piddler!

First Siskel, then Ebert, now him! Is everybody a critic?



Actually, I sent the signal! I'm quite attracted to your ButtCape, your ButtTights and your ButtMask! I'd kiss you, but I'm not attracted to your ButtBreath! Yuck!



His latest note says: "Puzzle me this: Why is the part of a renowned psychologist played with so much flesh uncovered? Is it to cover-up bad acting?"

I hope you catch that really sicko-wacko-creepo murderer — and fast!



Yes! Every doll I've ever owned is inflatable!



Okay then, it's not a stick up! Think of it as a redistribution of your wealth!

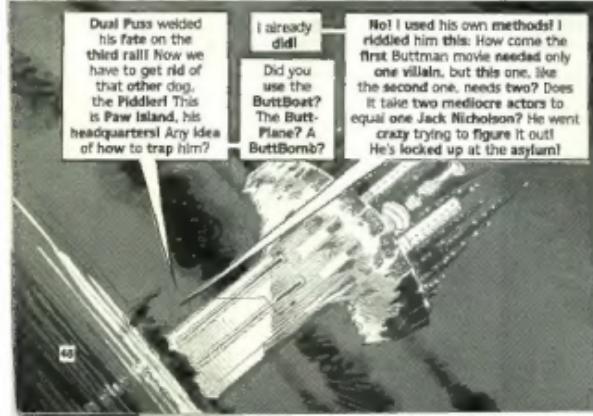
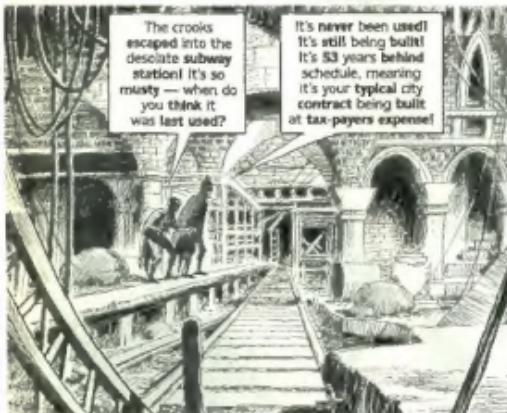
I hate to say it, but this is the first time I've been at the opera and didn't fall asleep!



The ButtMobile is prepared and it's already in Got'ems!

You're very efficient, Neuman, but I think that's too efficient! How did the ButtMobile get to town without me?

Master Gravestone took it, sir! As you can see, I tried to stop him!





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# BATMAN & ROBIN

## OUTTAKE #621: THE KISS

One kiss  
on the lips and  
it's all over,  
Batman!

I find that  
hard to believe,  
but... somehow... I am  
compelled to try!



**SMOOCH** **SLOBBER**

